

The Cheer

Vol. XIX

February 5, 1927

No. 7

First C. L. S. Program of '27

Noted as the C. L. S. is for enjoyable programs, the coming attraction bids fair to excel many of those given in the past. But as this means judging from the numbers and from the cast only it is not to be taken too seriously.

The first number on the program will be an introduction by the Vice-President, Paul Galliger, which will be followed by the inaugural address of the President, Joseph Scharer. Next a debate will take place between Carlos Daele and Paul Russell. Following this, a one act comedy entitled "Gracie," and a short dramatic sketch, "The Flash," will be staged. The casts for the two plays are as follows:

GRACIE

Buck Evans, a senior.....
..... William Gibbons
Bis Nelson a senior.....
..... Cyril Lauer
Ducky Lane, a sophomore.....
..... Charles Magsam
Louis Grace Martin, (Gracie).....
..... Anthony Thoben
Dick Lester, a senior.....
..... Stanislaus Kasper
Dud Elliot, a grad.....
..... Virgil Metzger

THE FLASH

Doctor Gardner.....Clarence Issenmann
Joe, the thief.....Ferdinand Evans
Kenneth McGregor, the business
man Joseph Norton

Raleigh Club Elects Officers

During a pleasing smoker and amid the wise cracks of G. M. Kenney and several enjoyable selections by the Red and Purple Melody Boys, the Raleigh Club held its election on Sunday, January 23, in which the following youths were chosen to lead, shove, run, or guide as best they are able, the Smoking Club through the remaining months of school: Cletus Foltz, President; Spaulding Miles, Secretary; George Pankan, Treasurer; Paul Fries and Cletus Bihn, Marshals.

BRO. DAVID TO CELEBRATE DOUBLE SILVER JUBILEE

Jubilees are, indeed, occasions of great joy. Every year we celebrate anniversaries which receive their significance from some noteworthy personage or from some important event. Besides these yearly celebrations, we, in an especial manner, commemorate jubilees in which we find expression for our feelings of joy and happiness.

Brother David Schneider, C.P.P.S., the son of Joseph and Caroline Schneider, was born at Alteschwand, Germany, September 7, 1877. On the 11th. of October he entered the Society of the Precious Blood at Carthagenia, Ohio, as novice. He came to St. Joseph's College in September 1894, where he graduated from the high school course in June 1898. From October of the next year until October 1902, he was employed in the printing office at the old Indian School. From that time to the present he has been stationed uninterruptedly at St. Joe. He made his perpetual profession at St. Mary's Novitiate, Burkettsville, Ohio, on February 8th, 1902; thus this year marks both his silver jubilee as a professed lay brother of the Society and of his stay at St. Joe.

In view of Brother David's many years of faithful service at St. Joe, and in view of the fact that as barber he has removed loads from the minds of practically an entire generation of St. Joe students, the Cheer, in the name of the entire student body, tenders to Brother David sincerest congratulations on the occasion of this double jubilee, and it also expresses the hope that he may continue, for many years, to enjoy the benefits of his chosen state in life.

BONIFACE DREILING INJURED

Missing a trapeze bar for which he jumped from a spring board, Boniface Dreiling suffered a double fracture in his leg. The entire student body joins with the writer in wishing him a speedy and complete recovery, for his injury has deprived the Junior Basketball League of a very valuable player.

Wissert President of Newman Club

In their first meeting of the new year the Newmans elected the officers for the coming semester. Judging from the abilities of the men elected to the different offices, it is predicted that the Newman Club is due to enjoy a progressive half year. The new officers are as follows: John Wissert, President; Edward Burns Vice President; Joseph Schill, Secretary; Henry Alig, Treasurer; Thomas Corcoran, Critic; Henry Barge, Marshal; and Andrew Pollak, Michael Walz, and Cornelius Flynn constitute the Executive Board.

Undergoes Successful Operation

A few days before the semi-annual exams, Father Clement Schuette passed through a rather serious but successful operation at the local infirmary. We, the students of St. Joe especially the members of the Fifth Latin class, regretted to see Father Clement unable to take his place in the classroom; we also miss his congenial presence in the post office. Pleasant assurance we have, however, that Father Clement is convalescing slowly but surely. In view of this welcome news we may rest contented that he will soon be at our service again.

PICK YOUR TEAMS!

Who is to be on the Senior League All-Star Teams this year? Basketball fans, here is your chance. Select two teams, ten men, from the Senior League and hand your list to any of the Editors. The ten players receiving the highest number of votes will constitute the Senior League Star Teams of 1927.

Does everyone know that during the summer months Cy Lauer is a diamond cutter? He mows the grass on the baseball diamond.

THE SNOW FLAKE

WM. NEIDERT '27

Cozily I sat before the large double window that looked out upon the peaceful valley, which reposed in winter's sleep beneath evergreen hills. Before me were cold, bleak, somber scenes; behind me the glimmering hearth; around me the peace and joys of a happy home. The terrestrial bleakness, though uninviting, charmed me despite the peaceful family circle that fain would have engaged my attention. Seeming all too anxious to overtake the last rays of the setting sun, the shades of evening were slowly gathering the family circle within the leaping shadows of the old fireplace, whose crackling logs were sending crimson tongues into the gathering darkness. Music, sweet and low, intermingled at times with merry laughter, softly broke in upon the silent scene.

But little did this peace and merriment attract my attention, for, like the prophets of old who sighed for the coming of the Promised one, my eyes were hazily roaming, first through the valley and up the evergreen hills; then down the hills into the valley again—all in search of a promised something. That winter had laid his cold hand upon the scene before me, I could readily see. But for the true messenger of winter I was still sighing. Musingly I sat and gazed, gazed and sat, pondered and soliloquized:

One tiny snow-star, and then another,
And the cedars with jewels are laid;
One tiny snow-drop, and then another,
And the deepest snow is made.
One tiny snowflake, and then another,
And the earth is clothed in white;
One tiny crystal, and then another
Makes the world a glittering sight—
Oho! What was that! Ah, my wish came true at last! For in the distance I spied a stray snowflake, the first white angel of winter, winging its crystal flight toward me. Lazily dipping and diving, it came ever nearer and nearer. It rested for a moment in the reflection of the setting sun. Ah! beautiful as the rainbow were its colors, bright as stars its crystals, sweet as honeydew its message. The last lap of its flight ceased when the flake silently as a feather alighted on the dark window-sill before my eyes. Upon first impulse I was tempted to open the window that I might

grasp it. But no! The ethereal beauty of the little messenger was intangible. Basking there in the last ray of the fading sun, the tiny snow-star wore an attire of dazzling richness; crystals that glittered like diamonds, colors that seemed to outdo nature itself, outlines extremely delicate that bespoke surpassing unity. For minutes I gazed unceasingly upon a charm so small, yet so grandly beautiful, until the twinkling twilight had put it to rest. Then, wishing to know more about the little messenger, I reached back and withdrew from the bookshelf a large volume of the encyclopedia.

I discovered some interesting facts. The snowflake is water floating in the air in crystallized form. Innumerable particles of moisture unite in accordance with some physical law to form each flake. Invariably every flake is a flat, six-sided body, and in most cases, is star-shaped with the outlines more or less keenly drawn. Barring these similarities, as many as twenty-five variations of flake have been noted. Furthermore, of the millions upon millions of snowflakes that fall continuously somewhere, no two are alike. This thought alone is appalling; is overpowering. Concerning trees we know that no two leaves are alike, in fact that no two objects in creation are exactly similar; but when we reflect that snowflakes are more numerous than the sands on the seashore, and that each flake, though highly perfect in itself, is vastly different from all other flakes, our minds reel. We cannot realize how it is possible that in miles upon miles of snow, which covers sleeping nature like a mighty blanket, no two flakes of exact similarity can be found. Due reflection, however, reveals that in even a lowly snowflake there lies hidden a prototype of the beauty, simplicity, unity, and wisdom of an omnipotent Creator.

Experience teaches a dear school, etc. That must be the reason why so many pieces of pie are lost on every basketball game.

When was the revival of learning?
The night before exams.
—The Rensselaerien.

Honor Roll

The following attained the highest averages during the second quarter:

SIXTHS.	
Clarence Issenmann	97 1-2
Francis Fleming	96 5-7
William Neidert	96 3-7
Cletus Gates	95 5-6
Paul Russell	95 1-3
FIFTHS.	
Edward Siegman	98 1-8
Caspar Helman	96 1-4
Carl Gates	93 5-7
Roman Lochotzki	93 5-7
Leonard Connor	93 3-7
FOURTHS.	
Paul Knapke	95
Othmar Missler	93
Eugene Mayer	91 3-4
Frederick Koch	91
Nicholas Capra	90 1-4
THIRDS.	
Frederick Hunt	98 5-7
John Kraus	96
Marcellus Dreiling	94 2-3
Louis Von der Embse	94
Spaulding Miles	93 3-5
SECONDS.	
Caspar Davis	98 1-2
Ralph Boker	98
Warren Abrahamson	97 3-5
Cletus Bihn	96
Cletus Kern	93 5-6
FIRSTS.	
Leonard Storch	96 1-6
Maurice Meyer	95 5-6
James Conroy	95 2-5
Charles Maloney	95 1-5
Fred Cardinali	95
Lawrence Gollner	95

Dumb—"What became of the other windmill that was here last year?"

Dumber—"There was only enough wind for one, so we took the other one down."

Our basketball games have defeated their own end. That is, they have become a means to an end. The pie won and lost at each game is the center of attraction for most students.

The editor of the Cheer was taking a trip through a lunatic asylum. One of the inmates mistaking him for a recent arrival asked, "What made you go crazy?"

Thinking to humor the demented one, he replied: "I tried to make money by running a school paper." "You're not crazy; you're just a plain darn fool," was the unfortunate's comment.

D. From Near A
N
D
B
Y From Afar D.
 M. *ITEMS OF INTEREST* M.
 U. *The Dwenger Mission Unit* U.

Real Mission Work

Enthusiasm for mission work in distant countries beyond the seas carries with it such a thrill of romance that we are at times inclined to forget that there are mission enterprises and activities just as appealing and just as worthy of our consideration and co-operation almost at our very doors. The following data, gathered from a letter written by Rev. Raymond J. Mormon, a former student of St. Joseph's, will serve to illustrate this truth. His mission center is Jonesboro, Arkansas. Newport, Hoxie, and Knobles are other points visited. These places are all in the Northwestern part of the state.

Dear Father:

"I am sending you under separate cover two copies of the 'Guardian.' (Official Catholic Weekly of the Little Rock, Ark. Diocese). After reading the papers I bet you must agree that, even if the sun does not always shine for the Priest Missionary of the south, that he lives the real life—the only life where he gets more for what he puts into it than he gets out of anything else on earth. In other words, the reward here on earth in real Christian joy surpasses all the hardships he endures to get to these dear souls, to say nothing of the reward in the life to come.

I have a task, but a happy one. It may please you to learn that I have one church, and outside of this ten homes where I say Mass. My nearest place is 27 miles distant; my farthest is 95 miles away. Others vary in opposite directions from 45 to 65 miles. Part of these distances is covered via Lizzie, the rest by train.

"I said my first Mass on the Mission district on July 14th; and since that day I have said 129 Masses on the Mission Field, a total of 2840 persons attending. During this time I heard 649 Confessions and distributed 914 Holy Communions; baptized three babies, five children, and one adult; prepared four young people for their First Holy Communion, also one young married lady and

two elderly ladies; administered the last rites four times; brought one to duty who had been away for seven years; visited others who had not seen a priest or had the opportunity to go to Confession for from eight months to two years. Great joy to find that kind. I also visited three children whose mother is a divorcee, but who raised them Catholic. They had not seen a priest for three years and were afraid to go to Confession until I told them I was human."

This is merely an extract of the long letter sent by Fr. Marmon. Space does not permit printing it in full nor to do anything more than briefly refer to the articles which he publishes week by week in "The Guardian." These articles are in the nature of announcements relative to the particular place where Father Mormon plans to be engaged in his duties at a certain time; invitations to the people through the press to attend services; words of encouragement and praise, and above all zealous instructions in Christian doctrine.

In concluding these remarks, St. Joseph's Mission Unit extends congratulations to Father Mormon on the noble work he is doing and promises earnest prayers for his success.

The Crusaders' Weapons

Warfare, in order to be carried on effectively and successfully, must be waged by well equipped and well drilled soldiers. The brave and noble knights, therefore, who fought so gallantly in the great Crusades of the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries, were armed and equipped with swords, shields, and other warlike implements. Each and every one of these brave knights was thoroughly familiar with the use of these weapons. He knew that it would be futile, nay even folly, to attempt to conquer the Mussulmans if he himself were not completely equipped and well trained.

The members of the Catholic Stu-

The D. M. U. Raffle

Sunday evening, January 16, witnessed an unusual entertainment in the gymnasium. The D. M. U. raffle, for which chances had been persistently solicited by the Committee during the previous week, took place with the entire student body as spectators. After a short address of thanks by Fred Westendorf, a member of the Raffle Committee, the fun began. Marty Draths, official number-puller, drew as the first winning number 1050, which gave Matthew Amato the five-dollar gold piece. "Doc" Stecker had the distinction to win two prizes, a box of La Palina cigars, and a box of chocolates. The Rev. Faculty did not pass unrepresented for Father Koenn won a beautiful rolled-gold watch chain, the ninth prize. A mysterious prize, nineteenth in number and concealed in a huge package, was presented by some unknown mission enthusiast just before the raffle. This prize went to Charles Maloney who satisfied the curiosity of the spectators by unravelling the mystery, which proved to be a stick of chewing gum.

The raffle netted the Unit about \$75.00, some of which will be sent to an alumnus of St. Joe, Father Rudolph Gerkin, who is Bishop-Elect of Amarillo, Texas. The remainder of the proceeds will be sent to other missionaries of the Society's choice. Ample evidence was given at this raffle that the entire student body, members as well as non-members, is behind the Mission Unit. To the non-members especially does the Unit wish to repeat the thanks expressed to them by the Raffle Committee.

dents' Mission Crusade, are likewise bent on a similar expedition. Instead of striving to conquer countless hordes of barbarous soldiers, however, and to implant the banner of Christianity on the soil of Palestine, they are fighting to overcome the ravages of paganism, and are endeavoring to place the standard of

(Continued on Page 11).

THE CHEER

Published by
THE STUDENTS OF ST. JOE

Issued
Every three weeks during the scholastic year.

Rates:

Single copies.....\$0.15

Per year\$1.50

ADDRESS—THE CHEER

Collegeville, Indiana.

VOL XIX.

No. 7

February 5, 1927.

EDITORS:

William Friemoth C. Issenmann
William Neidert Alfred Zauolar

Martin Kenney.....Business Manager

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

February, the shortest month of the year, is replete with birthdays of notable men. For us, as Americans, however, two days in this month possess great significance. "Honest" Abe Lincoln, the martyr to the cause of liberty, was born on the twelfth of this month; "Truthful" George Washington, the father of our country, first saw America on the twenty-second day of this month. The sound judgments of these two men, coupled with strength and determination merited for each of them the presidency of the United States, and both of them were found equal to the exacting demands made of them. From their lives many an example of perseverance and fortitude could be drawn if space did not forbid. But what benefit would be derived from that? To receive true benefit from the lives of these men let us honor them, not on account of the success which they achieved, but rather because of the lessons in virtue which they teach. This honor, truly, may best be evinced by a constant determination to imitate their predominant virtues—the truthfulness of the one, the honesty of the other.

W. F. '27

"TUFFNESS."

"Tuffness" is that quality which is very often, especially in the case of young men and boys, mistaken for "gentlemanliness." It finds expression in divers ways, but the most common mode of its manifestation is in the use of "hard" slang expressions. Often, yes, invariably the first offense of this kind against the use of gentlemanly language occurs while the offender is in a state of

vexation. Perhaps he is "shocked" at himself; he, nevertheless, realizes that he did receive quite a thrill out of uttering these harsh and offensive words. The seed has been sown, and if, as is often the case, it fell upon fertile ground, ere long a habit is formed which marks the unfortunate individual as a "tuff." Snobbishness is another idiosyncrasy, not to say fault, which places upon its bearer the mark of "tuffness." A true gentleman guards his tongue, for a word once spoken can never be unspoken, and above all, he is kind and courteous with ever a friendly greeting to all with whom he comes into contact. With "hard" slang expressions and snobbishness eliminated; with "malice towards none, with charity towards all" on the part of every student, the environment at St. Joe would certainly be improved.

Enjoyable Program Presented Jan. 22nd

The Movie Committee, representing the Senior Class, very successfully staged its initial program of the year on the evening of the 22nd., of January. After several months of hard and constant work, the "College Glee Club" found, on this occasion, its first opportunity to entertain the students of St. Joe. That the Glee Club contributed its share to this entertainment was acknowledged by all. Several selections were interpolated between the reels of the movie by this promising organization. Credit for these pleasing numbers is due to Sid Heringhaus, director of the Glee Club, and Wil Druffel, the "man at the piano."

"Forever After" proved to be one of the most popular movies shown on the local screen this season. Laughs and tears manifested the appreciation of the audience far more eloquently than the words of the writer can do. The picturization of the horrors of war was no less real than that of the extremely realistic football game. Besides the feature play, a "News Reel" and an "Aesop's Fable" did their bit towards making the evening an enjoyable one for all concerned.

Friend—"Do you believe that you boosted your circulation by offering a year's subscription for the biggest potato raised in the county?"

Editor—"Maybe not; but I got four barrels of samples."

In Our Mail Box

"The Bell," which comes from St. Mary's High School, Sandusky, Ohio, is, indeed, a very interesting paper. All of the articles are well handled. The section on athletics contains very many vivid accounts of basketball games. The article "Catholicity on Air" was, however, the best one in the last issue of this periodical.

R. S.—"What makes you so darn talkative?"

B. C.—"Well, my father was an Irishman, and my mother was a woman."

—The Herald.

We offer congratulations to the staff of "The Gavel." The last issue was very absorbing from start to finish. "A Merry Christmas? Don't Esk" was, in the opinion of the reader, the best story in the paper. The cross-word puzzle in French also furnished amusement.

Plumber—"I've come to fix that old tub in the kitchen."

B.—"Oh, mama! Here's the doctor to see the cook."

—St. Bede Record.

Ever since the days of Edgar Allen Poe it has been the desire of every writer to be able to write short stories. To write a story of this kind is no easy task, and it is for this reason that the writers of the short stories in "The Chronicle" are to be congratulated. The "Wows" contained many good jokes, but why not cut down on the "Lemonaid" department?

The Cheer acknowledges the receipt of the following exchanges since the last issue: Gonzaga Bulletin, N. H. S. Echoes, The Vista, The Carroll News, The Mother Seton Journal, De Paulia, The Bell, The Gavel, Notre Dame News, The Campionette, Loyola News, St. Bede Records, the Cardinal and White, Varsity News, The Hour Glass, The High School News, The Cretin-Hi-Cadet, Co-Ed Leader, Tech Hi Rainbow, The Brown and White, The Periscope, The H. C. C. Journal, The Rattler, The Gleaner, The Eversharp, Look-a-Head, The Wendeleite, The Wag, St. Joseph's Gleaner, The Cee-Ay, The Purple and White, The Centric.

Poetry is a gift we are told, but many editors won't take it even at that.

SUBJECTIVITY OF CRITICISM

Among the various arts that have a peculiarity all their own we must place the art of criticism. It is an art that in a certain sense stands alone; alone, because in each instance different problems present themselves; alone, because valuation is much less objective than subjective; alone, because no one but the critic sets forth the merits and demerits of a given work. Books treating on criticism will assist the critic, it is true, but books can treat only of generalizations. They cannot treat of particulars because often what is true in one case is only partially true in another case; what is correct in this man, may be faulty in that man. For example, a humorist may tell us a joke that causes intense laughter, while a man, not given to humor, telling the same joke may make himself ridiculous. Criticism is, therefore, in view of its subjectivity, an art dependent in a surpassing degree upon individual knowledge and conception of what is correct.

In passing judgment, the critic stands above the object criticised. The critic proposes to know what is correct in view of all the circumstances. He must, therefore, know his subject thoroughly so as to be able to analyze each individual feature before passing judgment. In the following lines taken from Pope's "Essay on Criticism" the critic finds his task outlined; the critic sees his relation to the work that he undertakes to analyze. The lines are:

You whose judgment the right course
would steer;
Know well each ancient's proper
character;
His fable, subject, scope in every
page;
Without all these at once before
your eyes,
Cavil you may, but never criticise.

Pope says that unless one knows the character of the writer together with the subject in all its connection, one can do nothing more than quibble about the matter under consideration. So also in other criticisms, the entire subject must be understood.

To criticise is to be criticised. A critic whose views seem correct is sure of applause, but the critic whose opinions are different from those of others receives immediate condemnation. This condemnation is in a measure deserved, because he

who would lead others must know the way. On the other hand, the critic deserves consideration because "In all things that by their own weight do not compel assent, men widely diverge." That is, unless men are bound to believe by the force of axioms, they will disagree, and disagree widely. In view of this truth it follows that judgment is often a matter of opinion rather than a matter of fact, hence variations are manifold and wide. An example of the above we have in the following: A ball player may have been taught to 'field' a ball in one particular way. Another player may 'field' a ball in a different way. If, now, the second player misses the ball, the first player will attribute the error to improper 'fielding' whereas a little pebble may have turned the ball in an unexpected direction.

The critic realizes the personal element in criticism, and, therefore, in presenting his views he does not demand that we accept his judgment, but asks us merely to consider what he has said. He expects us to blend his criticism with our own, that by the union of the two, we may more readily arrive at the correct conclusion.

—J. Scharrer, '27.

The Orchestra

Regardless of the nature of the program presented by the dramatic clubs this year, the music invariably has been the spice of the program. The St. Joseph's Symphony Orchestra has made but few appearances thus far, however, its performances were a welcome treat. There is nothing more exquisite and gratifying as an opener for an evening of entertainment than a selection by the orchestra. St. Joe is indeed fortunate in having a symphony organization of rare quality. Everyone sincerely appreciates the kindness of Fathers Lutkemeier and Dirksen, who gave their competent services to fill positions which were unexpectedly left vacant.

That everyone enjoys hearing the orchestra is evident from the bursts of applause which immediately rise when the members of the orchestra appear at the side door to take their positions in the pit. The students, however, show a large degree of thoughtlessness by their usual behavior, or rather misbehavior during

"Horses, Horses"

To the greater or less surprise and delight of the students, the basketball game which was scheduled for the evening of January 29th was postponed in lieu of a movie. Perhaps a few of the students were disappointed with the movie, but "Kentucky Pride" was an enjoyable movie for anyone who is interested in horses. Since, just a few months ago nearly every student was endeavoring to tell the world in song that he was "just crazy over horses," this race story did not fail to merit the approval of the majority of the students. Besides this seven reel feature, a News Reel, an Aesop's Fable, and several lively selections by the Red and Purple Melody Boys served to make the evening an enjoyable one.

the musical rendition. While the orchestra is playing there is a constant buzz throughout the auditorium. This noise cannot fail to be annoying or even disgusting to the members of the orchestra as well as to the man with the wand.

The leaders of the large professional orchestras have little trouble in perfecting a musical selection, for in these organizations each member is a finished musician, who knows what to do and when to do it. With our orchestra, however, there is a vast difference. The director as well as the members sacrifice the free period after dinner twice a week for rehearsal; furthermore, this twenty-nine-piece musical organization must sometimes practice from five to twelve or fifteen hours on a single selection. Why then cannot the audience remain quiet for the five minutes that are required for the rendition of the same selection? There is good reason, therefore, to be more thoughtful in the future and to show appreciation of music and of the orchestra's efforts by giving undivided attention to the music.

Professor Tonnor will be glad and even anxious to get acquainted with anyone who has played in an orchestra before, or who wishes to take up some orchestral instrument. In the local student body, large as it is this year, there should be more applicants for music, for there are few things more valuable than a musical education.

—Charles Magsam, '28.

Did you subscribe yet?



HITTING THE NET

WITH ISSY



SENIOR LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pct.
Sixths	6	0	1000
Thirds	5	1	833
Fifths	3	3	500
Fourth's	1	5	167
Seconds	0	6	900

SENIORS HELD TO 14-6 WIN

In a game featured by the shooting of Bill Neidert and the close guarding of the seconds, the Seniors barely managed to emerge as victors by a 14-6 count. Scoring eight points on four goals in the second quarter, Neidert placed the Seniors far in the lead at the close of the half, which ended 12-4. The scrappy Seconds, however, during the rest of the game, battled the Seniors on even terms, each team scoring but a single field goal.

Sixths		Seconds
Gerlach	F	Duray
Haus		Tatar
Gerlach	F	Duray 2
Galliger (C)		Jedacek
Foltz	C	Kienly
8 Neidert		Fries 2
Zanolar	G (C)	Cardinal
2 Uecker		
Issenmann		
Fecher	G	Martin 2
Westendorf		Halfman
Standing.		

THIRDS SWAMP FIFTHS, 20-5.

After blanking the Fifths 9-0, during the first half, the Thirds cinched the victory in the closing frames by outscoring their opponents, 11-5. Sal Dreiling was the main scorer for the winners, accounting for half of his team's points with 5 field goals, while Billinger added five more points on two ringers and a free throw. For the losers, Shenk and Lauer each hit the draperies for two points and Hartmann contributed one on a foul.

Thirds		Fifths
3 Otto	F	Druffel
		Charek
		Shenk 2
10 M. Dreiling (C)F		Wolf
5 Billinger	C	W. Meyer
		L. Connor
2 Weigel	G	(C) Laner 2
Grot	G	Hartmann 1

FOURTHS LOSE, 21-8.

The Seniors annexed their sixth consecutive victory by defeating the Fourth's, 21-8. Gerlach ran wild, dropping in three long shots during the opening period. Once again, Neidert led the winners in scoring, this time adding seven more points to his total. The Fourth's played hard, but the absence of Barge, who, in the second quarter, sprained his ankle, and was out during more than half of the game, seriously handicapped the efforts of the high school lads. Corcoran, besides playing a fine floor game, was high point man for the Fourth's, looping two pretty goals.

Sixths		Fourth's
Friemuth	F	Corcoran 4
4 Galliger (C)		
6 Gerlach	F	Booms
2 Foltz		Abela
7 Neidert	C (C)	Schill 2
		Moeb's
Zanolar	G	Barge
Uecker		Henrich
2 Issenmann		Hoyng 1
Fecher	G	Modrijan 1
Westendorf		Walz

WHIRLWIND BATTLE LOST BY SECONDS, 15-13.

In the fastest game of the season, thus far, the Seconds almost snatched certain victory from the Fifths, who finally won out 15-13. Trailing by six points, 10-4, the Seconds rallied in the second half and outscored their opponents 5-9. The lead amassed in the first two periods, however, saved the Fifths. Meyer and Lauer, each with two baskets were the leading scorers for the winners. Duray, Maloney, and Captain Cardinali registered the points for the Seconds besides playing a strong defensive game.

Fifths		Seconds
Norton	F	Duray 5
Shenk		
3 Charek		
2 Druffel	F	Maloney 4
2 Wolf		Tatar
4 W. Meyer	C	Fries
		Kienly
4 Lauer (C)	G (C)	Cardinali 4
Hartmann	G	Halfman

THIRDS DEFEAT FOURTHS, 29-8.

Centering their offense about Sal Dreiling, the Thirds outplayed the Fourth's, both on offense and on defense, and won 29-8. The game was fast and hard played throughout, with each team repeatedly taking the ball down the floor to its own basket, only to lose the sphere to the enemy. The shooting of the Thirds, however, was more accurate and consistent. Capt. Dreiling hit the netting for eight field goals, while his teammate, Otto, furnished nine more points on four ringers and a throw from the free line. For the Fourth's, Barge put up a fine defensive game, and Capt. Schill did most of the scoring with a free toss and two baskets to his credit.

For the first time this season, the band was out for a basketball game. The music certainly added pep to the contest and was enjoyed by all.

Thirds—		Fourth's—
9 Otto	F	Abela
Reardon		Corcoran
16 Dreiling (C)	F	Hoyng
		Booms 1
4 Billinger, W.	C	Moeb's
Dreiling, W.		Schill 5
Hierod	G	Walz 1
Weigel		Barge
Grot	G	Modrijan 1
Anderson		Henrich

MOVIE REVIEW FOR 1926.

Thomas Coleman in "The Quarterback."

Anthony Thoben and Bob Schwartz in "Blonde or Brunette."

Sid Heringhaus in "The Border Sheriff."

Joel Brown in "Brown of Harvard."

Marty Draths in "The Campus Flirt."

Andrew Pollack in "Just Another Blonde."

Fat Gibson and Clarence Weiker in "We're In the Navy Now."

Boss Elder in "Senor Daredevil"
Martin Kenney in "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes."

Bernie Hartlage, the jockey in "Kentucky Pride."

Judging from the fit of many of the sailor-boy trousers we conclude that St. Joe's navy is of the standing variety.

THIRDS OPEN ACK LEAGUE
WITH 40-2 VICTORY.

Displaying a dazzling offense, the Thirds completely outclassed the Seconds in the first academic game of the season. The winners scored almost at will. Van Oss and Hunt repeatedly sifting through the Second's defense for short shots from within the foul circle. Huzvar played a fine defensive game and three times in the first half looped the net on long tosses from the center of the floor. He and Van Oss were responsible for all the scoring in the first half, together contributing eight field goals. The second half was a repetition of the first. The Thirds scored oftener, Hunt, Uhrich, and Beerman carrying the burden of the offensive work. Van Oss added two more goals during this half and Gonbeaux, from the backguard position, contributed one.

The Seconds, after going scoreless for three quarters of the game, finally broke into the scoring column when Boker tossed through the hoop for the Second's first and only score in the contest. Zarrett, also, played a fine game, but was unable to locate the net with accuracy.

THE AUTHOR OF "DON JUAN."

Genius brings with itself the right eccentricities. Lord Byron is no exception. Possessing a mother who at one moment would taunt him as a lame brat—for the bones of one of his feet were partially displaced—and who at the next moment would stifle him with caresses and in particular would praise his blue eyes, the boy grew into manhood without the help of word or example to teach him how to control his emotions.

Byron's life was a series of wild adventures. At times starvation threatened him; again he was living in luxury, and with him luxury meant debauchery. Knowing no restraint, Byron's life abounds with freakish events. Even after his death new idiosyncracies concerning him have come to light. Byron once found a skull of unusual whiteness, which he sent to London with the instructions that it should be cut in half, and that one half should be elegantly mounted. This half he used as a drinking cup. Recently this skull, surrounded with a silver band, was offered for sale in London. On the band was inscribed, "Skull drinking cup used by Lord Byron at Newstead Abbey."

Manly Art—St.
Joe's Latest Sport

Lately much interest has been shown in the manly art of self-defense, conducted strictly under the Marquis de Queensbury's rules. Scores have crowded into the Turner Hall to see the boys swap blows. The managment, it is alleged, is seriously thinking of building an arena, whether outdoor or indoor, is not known, to seat the ever increasing crowds. Only a few names of the boxing luminaries are known, as most of the stars of the resin ring are working out in secret, so as not to attract the attention of Tex Richard and "Cash and Carry" Pyle, who might offer them fabulous sums to turn professionals, or, what is less desirable, match them with Gene Tunney.

The first bout that attracted attention was a three round go in which Ambrose Freund outpointed Tom Kelly. The fight was sensational from start to finish. Freund displayed a neat right swing, while Kelly, whose back was red from Freund's body blows, proved that he is a glutton for punishment.

As a preliminary to the Freund—Kelly scrap, Elwell and Steiner stepped off two rounds. The bout was more or less a give and take affair with Elwell rushing the fight and often dropping his guard, and with Steiner employing caution and taking as little punishment as possible, while seeking and opening.

Roman Anderson, the fighting waiter, upset all the pugilistic dreams of Red Dreiling in their first encounter, and later, on a return engagement, again proved his superiority over the Kansas lad. Now it is stated that Anderson is about to be promoted from the job as waiter to the position of official bouncer in the refectory.

Unofficial statements, that an elaborate boxing program is being prepared for the near future, were given out recently. Futher details are expected soon.

J. Huzvar. '30

A CHALLENGE!!!
ARROWS VS ???

The Collegeville Arrows do hereby challenge to a series of basketball games, any and every team that may be chosen from the students at St. Joe. For particulars, see Manager Matthew Amato of the Arrows.

RINKYDINKS LEAD MIDGET
LEAGUE.

Standing			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Rinkydinks	2	0	1000
Speedy Five	1	1	500
Royals	1	1	500
Aces	0	2	000

The undefeated Rinkydinks are sitting on top of the world with two-thirds of the first round completed in the Midget circuit. The league is now going full force and many games, even more exciting than those of the past are expected. If the first game of the league, the battle between the Aces and the Speedy Five was an indication of the men to be served by the Midgets then the little boys will enjoy a most successful season.

To open the season, the Aces and the Speedy Five hooked up in a nip-and-tuck affair. With the score 12-6 against them, the Aces rallied to tie the score. The lead see sawed back and forth, until, in the last minutes, the Speedy Five staged a spurt that carried them to a 22 15 victory. Gibson and Senzig were the big guns for the winners while Mitchell, Draths, and Greenwell did the shooting for the Aces.

The next game saw the Rinkydinks outscore their opponents in both halves and win 14-9. Horstman and Kern were responsible for most of the Dinks' points, while Wuest led the losers in scoring.

Victory number two was chalked up by the Rinkydinks when they handed the Speedy Five the short end of a 19-9 score. The scoring in the first two periods was close, the Dinks leading at the half, 8-6. Coming back in the next half to make the game certain, the leaders scored 11 points while the Speedy Five quintet could garner but three markers.

In an exciting contest, the Aces went down fighting before the Royals 12-10. The first half went to the Aces by one point, 6-5, but the Royals came back and by a sudden spurt took the lead. Wuest scored every point for the Royals in the second half with three goals and a free throw. Mitchell was high point man of the game, tossing in four baskets.

Are you troubled with double vision? If so, you can get a job reading gas meters.

A straight backbone works better than a crooked one.

Dr. F. A. Turfler

Murray Building Phone 300

Chiropractic adds life to years and years to life

Joe Jeffries

Over Farmers National Bank
Phone 124-A

Thirteen Years in Rensselaer

Rensselaer
X-Ray Laboratory

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPHS
X-RAY TREATMENTS

I. M. Washburn, M. D.
C. E. Johnson, M. D.

Phillip J. Frechette

"QUALITY CANDIES
PRICED RIGHT"

Our Complete Line Carried by
Collegeville Candy Company

George Reed

NEWSPAPERS AND
MAGAZINES

Dog Biscuits

Cornelius Flynn, '27.

The latest fad, that of wearing U. S. Custom-made Sailor-boy trousers, which retail at Sears, Roebuck & Co. at \$1.98 per pair, has taken the school by storm. The upper and lower classmen alike are buying these wonderful garments in job lots. Even our venerable Archbishop, Nick Capra, is seriously contemplating the purchase of a pair of these reinforced-at-all-weak-points, guaranteed-for-one-year, sure-to-satisfy Sailor-boy Trousers. Hot stuff! Let's go gang! We're in the Navy now!

We beg to record the sad fact that 39 of the 44 men who constitute the Fourth Year Class have been booked this year for talking during silence periods and for violating other more or less important rules.

Hoyng's latest acquisition is a pair of shell-rimmed "specs." They set Dad back \$14.35, besides the cost of a dozen pictures which Hoyng had taken immediately after receiving the glasses. Someone asked Burns if he didn't think Hoyng looked intelligent with his spectacles on, and Burns said, "No!" So that's that!

Bughouse Fables.

Martie—"May I have your bun, Eugene?"
Wabler—"H—no!!!!"

At Norwalk, Ohio, people usually tie the stray dogs on the railroad track. It very often happens that the dogs starve to death waiting for the next train.

Lady—"When does the next train come in here, and how long does it stay?"

Clerk—"From two to two to two-two."

Lady—"Say, are you the whistle?"

K. G.—"I dreamt I died last night."

D. F.—"What woke you up?"

K. G.—"The heat."

—Red and Black.

Wabler—"Why do men always shout when a football player gets hurt?"

Pollack—"So the ladies won't hear what he says."

Did you know that—

Martin Luther did not die a natural death, but was excommunicated by a bull?

Shakespeare wrote tragedies, comedies, and errors?

Richard III is said to have been murdered by some historians?

Draths—"Did you ever see a cake walk?"

Harris—"No, but I saw a cracker box."

Zumberge—"Did you take a bath today?"

Steiner—"No. Is there one missing?"

Then Solomon said to his new wife, "Say kid, you're one out of a thousand."

Pups—"When Butch was a kid he had a very ugly chin."

Purcell—"Is that why he grew another one?"

Rachel—"Got a cigarette?"

Butch—"Sure, want to look at it."

The Progressive Shoe Repair Shop

THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN

BEST OF LEATHER RUBBER HEELS

G. W. KNAUR

SHOE POLISH SHOE LACES

CANDY

ICE CREAM

Wright Brothers

TOBACCO

LUNCH

Our Correspondence School

HOW TO RUN A CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

Many are the methods by which fortunes may be amassed. No method, however, has been found by which to accomplish this feat so quickly and so surely as that of founding a correspondence school. Several weeks ago the founder of one of this country's most flourishing correspondence schools died and left an estate valued at sixty thousand dollars. This comfortable fortune was the result of about forty-nine years spent as head of the school which he founded, and through fifty-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety dollars inherited from one of his former students. That the founders and faculties of correspondence schools belong to the 'get rich quick' class of people can easily be seen from this example.

If you undertake to found a correspondence school, always remember that 'fools rush in where angels fear to tread,' and also remember that Barnum's estimate of "one minute" is rather conservative. You will, no doubt, wonder why I am divulging these precious trade secrets. Lest you arrive at the erroneous conclusion that I am actuated by some malign influence, I wish to make it known that I do not believe in hiding my light under a bushel basket; nor under a size seven hat, for that matter.

After removing my hat I have found out that there is not a thing in my mind, so I may as well own up to the fact that running a correspondence school is the safest and quickest way by which to remove any trace of knowledge which might be existing in any one who enrolls in a school of this kind. Since "ignorance is bliss" one can do his

bit toward making America one of the happiest nations under the sun by merely running a correspondence school.

Fifths' Bellows

(Bellows: A device which forcibly emits air.)

A. Thoben '28 C. Heiman '28
J. Hartmann '28.

Chuck Jessico, alias 'The Doctor,' renowned captain and quarterback of the pennant winning Fourths of '26, made a firm bid for the position of end on St. Vincent's College team at Beatty, Pennsylvania. A man of Chuck's ability and persevering qualities cannot fail to make good. Charles, be it remembered, is a very "willing" boy.

Daele—"Did you hang up your stocking this Christmas?"

Neumeyer—"No, indeed; too old."

Daele—"Nonsense, you're not too old."

Neumeyer—"No, but my stocking was."

Neuhaus—"I'd stick at the Club until three o'clock in the morning."

Gates—"That's not a Club, that's a night stick."

Connor—"What's that book you're reading?"

Frenzer—"The Last Days of Pompeii."

Connor—"What did he die of?"

Frenzer—"An eruption."

Did you subscribe yet?

Rensselaer Ice Cream & Supply Company

WE FREEZE TO PLEASE

Harry E. Randle, Manager
Phone 118 Rensselaer, Ind.

SEE

BROTHER DAVID BARBER SHOP TOBACCONIST

Dr. H. L. Brown DENTIST

IF IT IS TO EAT WE HAVE IT

Quality Grocery W. C. Worden Phone 58 Opposite Court House

THE HUB CLOTHING TAILORING Men's Furnishings Phone 117 Rensselaer, Indiana

YES! We have met you before and pleased to renew your acquaintance.

The Clothing House of William Traub

Fendig's Exclusive Shoe Store

Now in Our New Location—Forsythe Building.

Everything in Footwear.

OUR SLOGAN: "PERFECT FITTING AND SERVICE"

CLARKE—The Jeweler

Where Quality and Service
Count.

Watch Repairing a Specialty

Warner Bros.

Hardware, Stoves, Implements
CALORIC FURNACES

Harry A. Wild

BUICK HUDSON ESSEX
Phone 47

COMPLIMENTS
—OF—

Hoosier Inn

W. F. IHNE WM. HENDRIX

PHONE 78

Rensselaer Bottling
Works

Soda Water That Is Flavor-
ed to Favor.

Service and Satisfaction.

CRACKS AND CRACKERS

By WOOFIE GOOFIE

If "blushing is the color of vir-
tue," Woofie Goofie suggests that
some generous person donate a
halo, a pair of wings, and a harp
to Pete Billinger.

And he may donate the same out-
fit to John Brenner, but the harp
will be useless unless John is also
given instructions for its use, for
he is a very, very poor musician.

Patsy—"How can you stand to
have Red talk to you while he is in
front of you?"

Dr. Rabinowitz—"Oh, that's easy,
I worked in the rain for a whole
day once and didn't get sick."

It may be the little things that
count, but the big ones certainly do
their share of the writing.

Issy—"He died a funny death."

Sabo—"How's that?"

Issy—"He took too much laughing
gas."

Our revival of learning began with
the revival of the famous "book-
ing classes."

It's just those students who we al-
ways thought were the black sheep
that are beginning to be well versed
in Scripture.

When it comes to keeping silence
at the right time, the sphinx, or to
make it still stronger, even President
Coolidge hasn't a thing over the
students of St. Joe.

"Take it from me," said the vic-
tim as the robber requested him
to "hand over your wallet."

Visitor—"May I see that motorist
who was brought here an hour ago?"

Nurse—"He hasn't come to his
senses yet."

Visitor—"Oh, that's all right. I
only want to sell him another car."

"Why don't you save your money
for a rainy day?"

"I never shop when it rains."

Spuds wants to know why they
didn't make the fly leaves of books
out of fly paper.

Who's Spuds? Ask Dick Rauth;
perhaps he will tell you.

Furnishings
Toilet Goods

Candies, Cookies
and Eats at our
Grocery.

SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS AT

Murray's

DEPARTMENT STORE

Florsheim Shoes
Cooper's Underwear
Hart Schaffner
and Marx Clothes

H. G. Abbett Company

Expert Shoe Re-Builders

See Our Line of Footwear.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

COMPLIMENTS OF
-Howard Studio-
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE CLASS OF '26

TAILORING

MENDING

Rensselaer Dry Cleaning Works

H. B. TUTEUR

Graduation Suits a Specialty

PRESSING

DRY CLEANING

THE CRUSADERS' WEAPONS

(Continued from Page 3).

Christ, the Holy Cross, in every country and in every home of the world. It would also be futile for them to attempt this great mission unless they are well armed and are versed in the use of the weapons which they possess.

The question now arises: What are these weapons? If the Crusader would stop for only a moment and consider what the greatest weapon is that God has provided, he will see that it is none other than prayer. Prayer is the strength of mankind. By it everything spiritual and temporal has been accomplished; the sick have been cured; the dead have been raised up; armies have been conquered; nations have been converted, and by it the elect of heaven have won their places. It would be useless to attempt to describe further the power of prayer, for it is beyond man's feeble comprehension and is known to God alone.

The greatest forms of prayer are the Sacraments, the Rosary, and Meditation. With each of these forms, every Crusader should be familiar, and should never fail to

employ them all to the best of his ability. Armed, therefore, with these weapons, it will be impossible for the Crusaders to fail in their gallant efforts. The gates of heaven will not be able to resist the combined prayers and entreaties of thousands of loyal Crusaders for mercy towards the ignorant, the heretic, and the pagan. God is only waiting for the Crusader to implore His assistance, for has He not said, "Ask and ye shall receive?"

Fellow Crusaders, begin now, do your duty, storm the gates of heaven, and do not slacken in your prayers until the aim of the Crusade Mission is a blessed reality.

C. J. Weiker, '28.

"My, how fat Gibson is getting to be."

"That's because he daily dosen't."

A young theologian named Fiddle Refused to accept his degree; "For," said he, "'tis enough to be Fiddle, Without being Fiddle D. D."

B. (on boat)—They're weighing the anchor."

B.—"Ain't the custom regulations awful?"

—Purple and White.

O'RILEY'S BAKERY
RENSSELAER, INDIANA
Furnishing the Institutions
BREAD, CAKES, ROLLS AND PASTRIES

Office Phone 456

Residence Phone 358-Red

Iroquois Roller Mills

Ralph Sprague, Prop.

MANUFACTURERS OF HARD AND SOFT WHEAT FLOUR
Buckwheat, Graham, Rye and Pancake Flours
Feed of All Kinds

SAY IT WITH A

Remington
Portable
JASPER COUNTY
DEMOCRAT

Local Representative

Dr. W. L. Myer
DENTIST

Compliments of
Rensselaer Candy Co.

Rensselaer, Indiana

Thos. M. Callahan
THE PLACE TO BUY
YOUR COAL

R. Beck
PRESSING AND
REPAIRING

Valentines
From 1c up at
Fendig's Rexall Drug Store
Headquarters for College
Students

Fine Ice Cream

Coco Cola

MACK & COMPANY

Bottled Soda Water

MONON

INDIANA

SKATER'S SONG.

There's a melody grand, sung
 throughout the land,
 When the glad winter fills skaters
 with glee;
 It makes the blood tingle, when
 merry skaters jingle,
 To hear again this old melody.

Chorus

Come and sail along, along!
 Troubles do not mar the song.
 Moonbeam's gay, with us stray,
 O'er the river, pond, or lake.
 Down we glide, up we ride,
 Like the wind our path we take.

When the merry ice gleams and
 fresh wind seems
 To sing with the skaters the won-
 derful song
 That makes our eyes glisten as joy-
 fully we listen
 We'll don our skates and join in
 the song.

—J. Reitz, '28.

Lecturer—"Did you write this re-
 port on my lecture, 'The Curse of
 Whiskey'?"

Reporter—"Yes, sir."

Lecturer—"Just what did you
 mean by saying, 'The lecturer was
 evidently full of his subject'?"

LEADING PURVEYORS

TO THE INSTITUTIONAL TABLE

42 years' experience in supplying Quality Food
 Products for institutional and restaurant re-
 quirements has perfected our service and our
 values beyond ordinary comparison.

Our Edelweiss trademark has become
 the symbol of fine quality foods eco-
 nomically packed. Wherever close
 and intelligent buying prevails, our
 Catalog is of interest.

John Sexton & Co.

IMPORTERS---WHOLESALE GROCERS---MANUFACTURERS
 CHICAGO

Palace Theatre

Rensselaer, Indiana

Thursday and Friday, February 8 and 9, "VARIETY"
 One of the best pictures made in 1926

Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, February 13, 14 and 15
 Al Christie's "NERVOUS WRECK." This is good.

Wednesday and Thursday, February 23 and 24
 Thomas Meighan in "THE CANADIAN"

COMING! March 1, 2, 3, Harold Lloyd in his
 "KID BROTHER." This is great.

ALL GOOD ONES I F. G. KRESLER